

Volume V

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Number 10

Defenders' Song, "Faith of Our Fathers"

Defenders' Motto, "Back To The Bible"

Has Life Been Created in the Laboratory?

By, Dr. Arthur I. Brown, Vancouver, B. C.

A certain well known professor writing on "The Origin of Life" states: "We know that there has been life on this earth for more than a billion years. How it began is still a mystery. One thing which helped to start it was probably the deadly poison, prussic acid. When the earth was new, the only rain that fell on it, was a rain of molten iron. In that iron-drenched atmosphere began the series of chemical reactions which led to the origin of life."

These unbelieving scientists are loath to accept the Biblical affirmation that God alone is the source of all life, and vociferously claim that it is nothing more than a colossal accident, soon to be repeated as the result of countless and untiring experiments being carried on by skilled investigators anxious to show that man is independent of a Supreme Being. Some seem to actually believe that scientists will create life.

Hitherto, all efforts have ended in ignominious failure, much to the chagrin of those who confidently disclaim belief in God. The author quoted above goes on to say: "One of the most surprising failures of modern chemistry has been its failure to create life. Living matter consists of the same chemical elements as everything else in the world. It has been analyzed many times. Yet the chemists have not been able to duplicate it. All life comes from previous life. We cannot create it anew. The beginnings of it are lost in the dim mysterious past of the earth."

And then, displaying the usual hopeful mood of the materialist as he predicts the elimination of the supernatural from the world he writes: "This past, however, grows yearly less mysterious. Astronomers and geologists continue to explore more and more successfully. And some of the newest facts which they have won provide, it now appears, new light on the mysteries of life. We can formulate new theories of life origin. We can see new clues as to why the chemists have failed so completely to reproduce creation."

When this author states that they have engaged in formulating new theories of the creation of life, he rather gives his case away. That particular job keeps these men very busy. Refusing to accept God as the explanation of life, and yet wholly at a loss to explain it without some such Source, they give their minds over to vain imagin-

ings, no matter how absurd, if they offer even the faintest hope of strengthening the case for unbelief. One by one, the useless theories are discarded as they are proved to be unworkable. But still the mad search goes on ceaselessly.

Dr. Paul Renno Heyl, physicist of the Sound Laboratory of the United States Bureau of Standards, speaking to the



Arthur I. Brown, M. D., C. M.
Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons,
Edinburgh

Science Forum of the New York Electrical Society recently, said: "There is nothing occult or supernatural in the processes of life, and eventually we will unravel its secret. Protoplasm is nothing but a chemical compound. I see no reason why some day we shall not be able to produce it. When we do so, it may be living or it may be dead, no one can say."

Sir Oliver Lodge, the great physicist, writes: "Why cannot chemists or physicists produce life itself? Far from denying that such an achievement of creation is possible, I should say it is probable. . . . If we could contrive in the laboratory to extend the manufacture of organic compounds until we had a mass of protoplasm; and if we were able to subject it to suitable treatment, we would expect it to show vitality and to manifest one or another of the lower forms of life."

The Rationalist Annual—significant name!—discussing an article by J. B. S. Haldane on "The Origin of life," says: "He visualizes the beginning of living things in a far-

back primitive ocean, which through the uninterrupted action of the ultra-violet rays of the sun acting upon a mixture of water, carbon dioxide and ammonia, in the absence of atmospheric oxygen, had reached the consistency of hot dilute soup probably rather clear than thick.

"Probably the first living or half-living things were large molecules synthesized under the influence of the sun's radiation. . . . One and only one, primitive organism was the fountain-head of all things living. This may have been due to a single happy synthesis or more likely to the start obtained by the progeny of the first success enabling them to swamp later tentative entrants to the organic world. There is many a 'perhaps' and an 'if' in the story but it is a speculation which, one of these days, will be put to the experimental test."

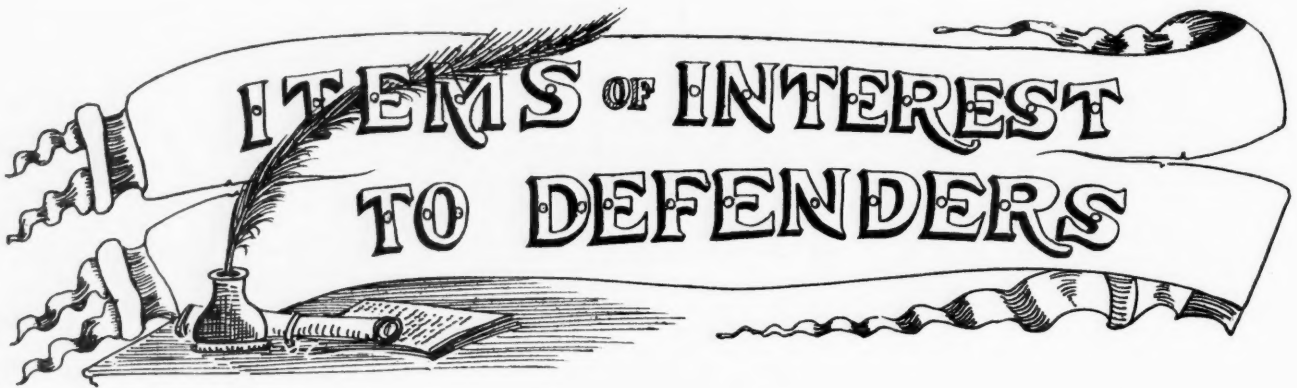
These quotations might be multiplied indefinitely to show the almost universal attitude among investigators, an attitude presumably scientific, but as shown by the frequent indirect word, to have behind it an anti-Biblical bias.

Of course, it is true that the problem of the origin of life is really the problem of the origin of protoplasm, which forms the basis of all living cells. And it is equally true that when this protoplasm is examined, — AFTER THE LIFE PRINCIPLE IS NECESSARILY REMOVED — it is found to consist of certain well-known chemical elements. Before protoplasm can be chemically examined it must be killed. Then what is examined ceases to be the substance which we desire to create. The all-important, and exceedingly elusive life-principle has escaped. What is it? How did it arise in the first place? Has it, as the Christians believe, a supernatural origin? Is God the sole Source of Life?

The unbeliever claims that the living protoplasm is nothing more than a mere collection of lifeless elements, which in the first instance, under favorable environment, arranged themselves in such a unique manner that life automatically resulted. If — and there are many of these — this environment can now be duplicated with these same chemicals, and if possible somehow, somewhere, sometime, to hit upon the lucky first arrangement, the "colossal accident" will again be repeated, and God will be made unnecessary.

If some such result were achieved, it would not follow by any process of reasoning that we may dispense with an Omnipotent Creator. We must account for the chemical elements, their very astonishing properties, and for many other wonders connected with the subject.

As a matter of fact, science is now being stirred by the results of two interesting records of the production of SOMETHING (Turn to page 5.)



A SCIENTIFIC TRIO, Einstein, Michelson and Millikan, all Nobel prize winners, have settled down in California to a scientific chat and study which is expected to result in many a new scientific achievement. In 1926 Michelson shot a beam of light from Mt. Wilson to San Antonio Peak, 22 miles away, and determined that light travels 186,284 miles per second. He has now prepared a mile long vacuum tube through which a stream of light will be shot, thus checking up on his previous experiment. Einstein is concerned in getting an exact measure of light's speed because it bears on his theories of curvature and limitation of space.

DR. WILLIAM M. GOLDSMITH, Methodist evolutionist, long-time teacher of heresy in Southwestern University, Winfield, Kansas, has written at least one good thing—an article entitled "Smoking and Health," ("The Shield," anti-cigarette publication), in which he says: "Hundreds of experiments have been conducted which show that one's accuracy is reduced by the use of tobacco. A series of tests on base-ball pitching by smokers and non-smokers conducted at Springfield College, proved that smoking does actually reduce a man's accuracy in pitching baseball. The smoking of a single cigar appreciably reduced pitching accuracy, and each smoke increased this effect. In tests during which there was no smoking, the men improved in accuracy of pitching. Drs. Fisher and Berry found that among soldiers during the World War, efficiency in rifle shooting decreased after smoking, and the more the soldier smoked the poorer rifle shot he became."

SOVIET RUSSIA refuses to acknowledge the debts of the Czarist government. Says "Izvestia," Soviet publication: "It is time for capitalistic countries to understand, once and for all, that the Soviet government cannot assume obligations of the czarist government."

DR. JOHN GRIER HIBBEN has resigned as president of Princeton.

BANG! Thomas Edison has a way of saying what needs to be said on Prohibition. He, a New Jerseyan, has this to say of Senator Morrow, also of New Jersey: "Morrow knows nothing of the business and industrial world. For many years he has been cooped up in an office, away from the working-man. When he demands Repeal he doesn't know what he's talking about. . . . Prohibition is eternally correct. And even if the 18th Amendment is lost, the people will battle for it."

SAYS SCIENTIST, R. A. Millikan: "When coal and oil are gone, science will turn to sunlight as man's source of energy."

WHEN EINSTEIN neared our shores on the steamship Belgenland a reporter asked

him: "Do you think religion can promote world peace?" Einstein replied: "It never has in the past, and I am no prophet." It has been said that Einstein's crusade against war smacks of subtle German-Jewish propaganda, rather "improperganda."

THE WORLD'S RICHEST MAN, according to the United Press is Asaf Jah Muzaffar-ul-Mulk-Wal-Mamalik Nizam-ul-Mulk Nizam-ud-Daula, Nawab Mir Sir Usman Ali Khan Bahadur Fateh Jung. His jewels are uncounted. His wealth in gold bricks and coins is \$1,000,000,000. He lives in India.

"THE ANTI-GANG LEAGUE OF AMERICA" is the name of an organization launched in Albany, New York, "to urge the nation's law-abiding citizenry to war on crime." The League's rallying cry is, "It's on the spot for you!"

WRATHFUL ITALIAN NEWSPAPER EDITORS recently roasted Filippo Marinetti, popular writer, for demanding that spaghetti be abolished from Italy. He said: "We must provide Italian people dishes which will make them dynamic! Spaghetti induces pessimism." Marinetti is Mussolini's intimate friend; both advocate rice. Commented the London Morning Post: "No man or movement can unwind spaghetti from the heart of Italy."

THE CHINA FAMINE RELIEF, 205 East 42nd St., announced last month that 8,000,000 Chinese have starved to death in the last three years; that 2,000,000 are expected to die of starvation in 1931.

HERR ADOLF HITLER, Germany's Fascist Mussolini, who is in the government's saddle at present, has cost the nation \$380,800,000 in three months, according to estimates, due to the fact that Jews have fled taking money, jewels, etc. Hitler hates Jews; persecutes them.

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST was sued last month for \$500,000 because his newspaper, The New York American, published a story about Hubert Julian, "The Negro Lindbergh," saying that the King of Abyssinia drove him out of the country because Julian did not eat to suit him. Julian says the paper prevaricated.

TRUTHFUL SCIENTIST R. A. MILLIKAN, addressing the (December) 1930 gathering of the "American Association for the Advancement of Science," said in referring to "cosmic radiations": "If Sir James Jeans prefers to hold one view and I another no one can say us nay. The one thing of which you may be quite sure is that neither of us knows anything about it."

WAR TANKS were experimented with last month at Linden New Jersey. The government has 338-horsepower motors in tanks weighing 20,000 pounds, capable of

doing 75 miles per hour. They battered down brick walls two feet thick at 45 miles an hour.

WELL, YOU CAN'T BLAME THEM, nobody will go to Church to hear a Modernist, and the poor fellows must resort to something to get crowds. A news article says that the Woodland Heights Presbyterian Church at Houston, Texas, has been transformed into something resembling a moving picture theatre, for the presentation of talking picture services.

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS IN TEN LINES:

Have thou no other Gods but me,
Make no image nor bow the knee,
Take not the name of God in vain,
Do not the Sabbath Day profane,
Honor thy Father and Mother, too,
And see that thou not murder do.
From vile adultery keep thou clean,
And steal not, though thy state be mean.
Bear no false witness, shun the blot;
What is thy neighbors, covet not.

YOU REMEMBER the old classic about the soldier in Alexander's army whose name was Alexander also, who trembled when the battle raged. Then Alexander said to him, "How canst thou bear the name of Alexander, drop thy cowardice or drop thy name." It is time to drop the name of Christ or else obey Him.

"MAN DOES NOT need to make his peace with God. Christ on the cross did that for you. Accept it." Wrote F. B. Meyer.

DEFENDER advertiser, J. C. Deagan, Inc., is installing a Carillon of 25 tubular bells in the belfry of the National City Christian Church at Washington, D. C. This imposing edifice of monumental beauty is so close to the White House that it is expected that President and Mrs. Hoover will be able to hear the lovely melody of familiar hymns as they wing their way from the chimes.

IN A DEBATE last month with Rabbi Brickner in Toronto, Clarence Darrow said, "If I have a soul I feel terribly hurt about it." The question being debated was: "Is Man a Machine?"

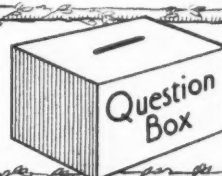
PLEASE take particular note of The Defender advertisements this month.

GOD NEVER imposes a duty without giving time and strength to perform it.

"Chief of sinners though I be,
Christ is all in all to me;
All my wants to Him are known,
All my sorrows are His own.
Safe with Him from earthly strife,
He sustains the hidden life."



GOUTHY'S FORUM



"What proof have you that the Bible is an Inspired Book?"

Rather a difficult question to answer in small compass. One is embarrassed, not by a lack of evidence, but with the wealth of evidence from which proof may be drawn. From the great array of facts, which prove the unique inspiration of the scriptures I draw a few which will at once, I think, be convincing to the intellectually honest.

First. Consider the Bible from the standpoint of its unique production. It was written by some 40 writers from all walks in life, over a period of some 1500 years, in six or seven different languages and dialects and in some six or seven different countries. And let the reader remember that these writers wrote under the most unfavorable conditions so far as education and equipment was concerned, in the midst of utterly different environment, and with no possible chance for collaboration while the work was being done or collation upon its completion, and that the work when finished was made up of poetry, prose, history, theology, travel, law and science, and yet, from beginning to end, there is perfect unanimity. Also, while the work was being done, let the reader remember, nations perished, civilizations crumbled, old educational ideals passed and new ones were born. The force of this argument for the unique inspiration of the Bible will not fully dawn upon us until we try to imagine forty finished scholars (giving the critic every advantage at the outset) writing down across 1500 years, producing 66 books of poetry, prose, history, travel, theology, law and science all dealing with one theme. My guess is that the result would be a hodge-podge of incongruous incompatibility!

Second. This Book has stood the severest test of all: survival. No book in the history of the world has been subjected to the severe criticism which has been heaped upon the Bible. It has been ridiculed, burned, legislated against, discounted, slandered and cast out as evil, but in spite of the concerted, minatory, pernicious attacks of its foes it stands supreme, triumphant, indomitable without the loss of "jot or tittle!" And one might add in this connection that it has "suffered in the house of its friends" to the point of extinction were it not more than human. But again, in spite of the blundering, bungling, stupid defense of its friends it survives! Countless thousands of volumes written

against it have gone to literary innocuous desuetude there to moulder amid the gathering dust of the centuries while it continues the "best seller" and most widely read book of all time! If it is not inspired, as no other book ever was, how account for its universal appeal to the heart and mind of men all down the centuries, amid all the changes of time, and all the vicissitudes of life? Nor does it appeal to the illiterate alone. It numbers among its devotees many of the outstanding scholars of all time: scientists, educators, statesmen and experts in jurisprudence; men of cold, logical, searching mind who weigh arguments and admit only facts in evidence.

Among these devotees one finds such names as Agassiz, Dana, Winchell, Hitchcock, Ruskin, Carlyle, John Quincy Adams, Hein, Thomas Jefferson, Grant, Gladstone, Daniel Webster, Blackstone and a host of others in our own day of equal brilliancy of mind and scholarship. And, if I may do so in this connection, I should like to remark: A book that has challenged, and continues to challenge, the serious attention and devotion of such redoubtable scholars and thinkers may well be given a little attention by most of us who will never do more than gather chips where these men hued out their timbers.

Third. While the Bible does not claim to be a text book in any science, whenever and wherever it speaks on a scientific subject it is always absolutely accurate and frequently thousands of years ahead of its times. And this in spite of the fact that its writers knew nothing of modern laboratories, scientific instruments and appliances, and had no means of knowing such facts as they set down only by inspiration of God. The elaboration of this subject requires much more space than I have at my disposal, but the facts are easily accessible to all who would investigate. For the average reader I recommend "Twenty-one Reasons Why We Know The Bible Is A Supernatural Book," by Dean C. Dutton, Ph. D., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Fourth. I call attention to its transforming power. It has ever pioneered the way for Civilization. It has been the torch-bearer for the marching feet of progress. It has breathed inspiration into the heart of almost every genius: Milton's "Paradise Lost," Dante's "Immortal Poem," Tasso's "Jerusalem Delivered," John Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress," Addison's "Spectator," Wallis Scot's finest things are built around Bible characters, Shakespeare's Lady Macbeth was the Jezebel of the Old Testament, say nothing of Michelangelo, Raphael, Handel, and a host of others who drew their inspiration for the masterpieces which have immortalized them from this wonderful Book. Again, it stands alone when it comes to its power to transform character and life. Its strange white light searches the conscience and condemns the guilty. It smites like a hammer, burns like fire, cuts like a sword and finally leads the penitent gently to the Cross and there sheds its beams around" him and whispers tenderest com-

(Turn to page 14.)

Transformation Or Reformation

Christianity does not consist in working out a set of rules any more than it consists in adherence to certain forms and ceremonies and ordinances, nor does it consist primarily in practicing certain virtues as a result of radical reform notions incorporated in the thinking or doctrine of misinformed zealots and religionists. Christianity is not reformation; it is transformation. The Christian Minister is not a reformer of society and social abuses, he is an anointed seer whose business it is to deal with spiritual first causes. He knows that God's method does not begin nor end with conduct. When asked about the part law is to play in Christian life, and character, and in society Jesus said, "thou shalt love." Love cannot be imitated. It is a heart passion without which, from God's viewpoint, the application of law resulting in reform has no meaning.

It is not the business of the Church to either exhort or attempt to force men to a program of imitation which results in an attempt to duplicate the words, mein and actions of another, and masquerade in borrowed habiliments a faint carbon copy of an original. Imitation always marks the imitator as an unworthy inferior, and must, in the end, produce a servile monstrosity. This sort of thing could never satisfy God, and, as a program for the Church, is doomed to failure because the heart of man demands reality; not the shadow of reform.

"Come unto me and I will give you rest," said Jesus. Rest does not come to the heart by holding badness in check by law. Many a minister in our day seems to have forgotten this (if, indeed he ever knew it) and instead of bringing a spiritual message calculated to fill his altars with heart hungry men and women he has turned reformer, and his hopes for the world are not in God, but in police power and jails.

He has lost his message of "Christ in you the hope of glory," and has substituted the doctrine that the application of law is the genesis of virtue. No longer is his church the place where regeneration lays the foundation for character building, but from the vantage point of his pulpit he would administer law at the seat of government. He has, in other words, become a shallow reformer instead of a seer, and his chief duty, as he sees it, is to mobilize a vast army of interference: interference not only in great matters and great issues, (to use his language) but in a thousand and one matters which have to do entirely with the individual and his purely private affairs and tastes and dislikes. He has a law, and by that law all shall die who will not bow in humble submission to the edict of his whims and the ne plus ultra of his dictum. In other words, he is no longer a Christian, he is a bigoted meddler. He is not nearly so perturbed, it seems, that men do not know God in intimate heart fellowship as he is that they do not measure up to his self appointed standard. His test is, "I do not do this, that, or the other thing, therefore you must not do it." Ask him for a scientific reason why certain things shall not be done and he is outraged! The sin is not so much in doing the thing of which he does not approve, it is in disagreeing with him.

Go to, my friend, and study your New Testament, and fellowship Jesus Christ until His Gospel and life come to your heart, not primarily to reform, but to transform, and give this message to the world, or else get out of the pulpit and into a reform society where you belong!

A Fascinating Missionary Challenge

By Clarence W. Jones

Director of Radio Station HCJB, Quito, Ecuador, South America



Clarence Jones

Where Incas once bowed to worship the Sun, the towers of Radio Station HCJB will be reared to broadcast to the descendants of those Incas the worship of the "Sun of Righteousness," Christ, the Lord!

Recently, I spent months in Ecuador, that little "niche" in the northwest corner of South America, investigating the possibilities of missionary radio-broadcasting in Spanish.

Every plan and ambition of our hearts for the speedy evangelization by radio of our almost forgotten sister-continent seem more certain of accomplishment than ever before because of the marvelous results achieved on this survey trip. By miracles, God opened the way!

When God called Mrs. Jones and myself to go to the mission fields and particularly to South America, we believed that He would allow us to make good use of the years of radio evangelistic experience we had enjoyed in His service before.

But Radio in Missions? Why the thing had never been done; missionary society secretaries raised their eyebrows in contemplation.

Some intrepid young men, Reuben Larsen and John Clark of the Christian and Missionary Alliance in Ecuador, caught instantly the "radio-missionary" vision with us. With their help and that of Stuart Clark, Field Chairman, we have secured a 25-year broadcasting license from the Ecuadorean government. The officials are liberal, and welcome our radio project as a great asset to their country's welfare.

The Station property has been selected in beautiful Quito, capital of Ecuador, high up in the snow-peak Andes.

The radio station staff of eight young men and women is prepared to leave for Ecuador as soon as the equipment and support is ready. Each of these young people is an expert and artist in radio, trained in technique and program work. Two radio engineers are included in the party of missionaries, all of whom realize they have a rugged, revolutionary task ahead of them and are marching forward with the courage of Crusaders. Everyone enjoys a beautiful walk with the Master and a passion for souls.

The very finest radio equipment will be fabricated to make up this super-power short-wave transmitter for Gospel broadcasting in South America. The prestige of a station of 5,000 watts of power and of the best possible mechanical installation will tremendously aid the standing and cause of missions in Ecuador and the rest of South America.

Within 500 miles of Quito, Ecuador, eight to ten millions of souls can be reached when they have receiving sets. This reception zone includes southern Columbia and northern Peru. Every day reveals new uses of radio. Recent dispatches from Russia show that the Reds are using super-power radio to speed their soviet propaganda. If we don't take the "air" for Christ on mission fields, the enemy soon will! For Christ and the Gospel, we will "flash" the good news of salvation by Radio quickly, regularly and efficiently.

Since radio is practically a new thing in Ecuador (there are no large broadcasting stations there at all), a comprehensive plan

had to be worked out for the distribution of receiving sets to make sure of the completest results for our radio missionary project.

Two business men of Guayaquil, the Reed Brothers, John and Allan (whose father is one of Ecuador's pioneer missionaries who opened up the land 30 years ago), have joined hands with us to form a company to take over the distribution program. Three types of receiving sets will be built for various ranges of reception — from familiar crystal set with its "cat whisker" to the two or three tube sets for distant "pick-ups."

At first, a certain number of receivers will be "planted" at strategic points through the country in clubs, jails, mission-compounds, etc., to whet the curiosity of the natives. They will buy radios for themselves once they have heard them. Human nature is the same the world over.

When pianos were introduced into Ecuador, every "Tom, Dick and Harry" had to have one — even if he went without food. When the phonograph "era" came along, the country went "phonograph crazy." They are ready for something new like radios. These past experiences and the opinions of missionaries and the advice of business men who know the Latin American mind lead us to be certain that thousands of receiving sets can be distributed throughout Ecuador and South America once the population is assured of a high class super-power station on their own continent from which they can receive programs in Spanish prepared especially for them.

The call letters assigned to our Station are HCJB. In English, the call letters form the slogan, "Heralding Christ Jesus' Blessing." In Spanish, "Hoy Cristo Jesus Bendice" (Today, Jesus Christ Blesses). The policy of the Station is definitely missionary in purpose and objective. However, various educational programs will be broadcast to develop the country's literacy and create a "listening public." The government will have four hours a week for their agricultural data, weather reports and political news.

From every angle, we have attempted to make Radio Station HCJB as glorious for Christ and missions as possible. The project is a faith undertaking. Many of America's well known evangelists and preachers are giving their moral and material support to Station HCJB. The Christian and Missionary Alliance is already operating in Ecuador, and with their 40 missionaries on the field, Radio Station HCJB will cooperate for the largest possible spreading of the "Good Seed" by radio and the personal "harvesting" of the missionaries.

Think of what this means! Instead of relying only upon infrequent visits of missionaries once or twice a year to great sections of the country, the villages and towns can be reached daily for Christ by Radio! It is hoped we shall begin broadcasting by the fall of 1931.

Our hearts shout Hallelujah at the prospect! The world now is saying, "depression" and "retrench." Valiant Christians are standing with us as we say "Victory" and "Forward," taking Radio to South America to give "wings" to the gospel.

During February, a national appeal is being made by magazine and radio on behalf of Radio Station HCJB at Quito, Ecuador. This is entirely a faith project. Its sole purpose is the carrying out of Christ's commission to the Church, of speeding up the evangelization of South America, and of

THE DEFENDER

Gerald B. Winred, Editor-in-Chief
A. P. Gouthey, Associate Editor

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bringing back the King. The task is great — it challenges us all!

It can be done!

It must be done!!

It will be done!!!

We will give ourselves unstintingly to this "going with the gospel" by radio for the sake of millions who do not know Christ and have a right to know Him. If you are interested any inquiry may be addressed to Clarence W. Jones at P. O. Box 1104, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.

BABBITT WINS

Sinclair Lewis, vulgar mouthed creator of "Babbitt," "Main Street" and "Elmer Gantry," the popular, divorced, spindly, boisterous author, a product of our jazz age, who stands in pulpits and defies God to strike him dead, was awarded the last Nobel prize in literature, involving a cash gift of \$46,350. Thus, Mr. Babbitt Gantry Lewis enters Nobility.

Nobel prizes are awarded annually for achievements in physics, chemistry, medicine, literature and peace. The Swedish oil tycoon, Nobel, inventor of dynamite, arranged for the interest on his huge estate to be divided and each share, to Nobel prize winners this time amounts to \$46,350.

Lewis wrote "Main Street" in 1920; a total of 525,000 copies have been sold. In 1922 he created "Babbitt," the go-gotter. He put George Follansbee Babbitt at the head of a group of real estate salesmen, carrying banners lettered: "WE ZOOM FOR ZENITH. ZENITH THE ZIP CITY — ZEAL, ZEST AND ZOWIE." Lewis kept letting himself go; he followed the line of least resistance toward the nasty, vulgar. Then came "Elmer Gantry," a book without a moral, without a purpose, with a slap at the clergy.

No wonder Henry Van Dyke, professor emeritus of Princeton commenced on Lewis as receiving the Nobel prize: "They handed Lewis a bouquet, but they gave America a very back-handed compliment."

Collapse of Methodist Churches

San Francisco, "least churchd of all great cities," will lose its Methodist Temple by sheriff's foreclosure if the Methodist Episcopal Church does not lend the Temple money at once. Between 400 and 500 other M. E. churches throughout the country will also be sold for non-payment of mortgages, unless help comes quickly. This situation depressed the Home Missions Board of the Church when it met at Philadelphia last month.

The Board helped out by loaning individual churches a total of more than \$500,000. But in many cases "nothing more than our sympathy could be extended."

HAS LIFE BEEN CREATED IN THE LABORATORY?

(Continued from page 1.)

which seems to have some of the properties of life.

Dr. George W. Crile of Cleveland, has announced the "creation" from dead chemical elements, the products of killed brain tissue, dried, and afterwards submitted to an electrical process, of structures, which apparently move, feed, reproduce and live — but only for a brief space, one or two weeks. It is too soon to discuss this phenomenon, but it is noted that there is considerable doubt, even in the mind of the brilliant experimenter himself, that he has actually succeeded in creating a living cell.

Maynard Shipley, the atheist president of the Science League of America, writing in the current issue of the *Scientific American*, an article, "HAS LIVING MATTER BEEN PRODUCED IN THE LABORATORY?", discusses the recent experiments of Dr. Alfonso L. Herrera of the Biological Institute of Mexico, in which he seems to have produced certain inorganic bodies CLOSELY RESEMBLING LIVING ORGANISMS, not only in form but in behavior.

Shipley, bravely attempting to conceal his satisfaction with what he hopes will be the overthrow of one of the firm beliefs of those who accept the Christian faith, writes:

"If the 'discovery' . . . is confirmed by other men of science than the one who has made it, its date of publication will mark the beginning of the end of certain schools of thought and philosophy."

The "schools of thought and philosophy" to which he refers are likely the Bible and Christianity. May we be permitted to assure this defiant foe of God that his fear as to the downfall of the Christian faith is unfounded! It would appear that, with him, the wish is father of the thought!

And then, he goes on to say:

"Even if — as seems more probable — only the first close approach to this great discovery has as yet been made, the announcement is an important one."

The author gives utterance to many other admissions which materially lessen the importance of the findings. It is well to look to some of them.

"The structures (results of the Herrera experiments) are a bit too far advanced, one would think, to be representative of primitive life-forms . . . and we are all but compelled to assume that the forms and phenomena observed by Herrera do not represent primitive forms of life — or even near life — but are due merely to accidental resemblances to living organisms."

"If it is not protoplasm . . . it may possibly represent an intermediate stage in the evolution or synthesis of what Huxley so long ago called, quite correctly, 'the physical basis of life.' The forms may be accidental, chance resemblances to living organisms, as were the colpoids."

What then, did Dr. Herrera do? He placed a plate of glass moistened with formaldehyde on a closed glass dish or Petri dish, enclosing 20 cubic centimeters of sulfide of ammonia dissolved in five percent of water. This was subjected to strong sunshine from 8 a. m. to 6 p. m.

Then, under the microscope were revealed what appeared to be vegetable tissues, cells with two nuclei, with many other structures resembling microbes, amoebae, yeast, and certain lace-like structures characteristic of protoplasm.

Well, all one can say is that this looks like a very slender and fragile base upon which to erect a Godless edifice which will eliminate a Creator.

When God called Moses' and Aaron to lead the children of Israel out of bondage into a new life, he placed in the hands of His servants a rod, to which the power was given of becoming a real living serpent when

the necessity arose. This was real creation of life, but here a Supreme God was necessary. The magicians of Egypt, far more impressive in their powers than any modern scientist, were able to produce a splendid IMITATION of life, but it was nothing more than that. THEIR rods, energized by some marvellous and unknown force, went through all the movements of a live serpent, but the record is that "Aaron's rod swallowed up their rods."

We may console ourselves with the conviction that if one real live amoeba or other form of life were placed with these fictitious life-simulating structures, the God-endowed organism would make short work of the presumptuous imitators.

How logical and scientific and how comforting to rest ourselves on the sublime and irrefutable declaration of Scripture, —

"In the beginning God created; all things were made by Him and without Him was not anything made that was made. IN HIM WAS LIFE; AND THE LIFE WAS THE LIGHT OF MEN."

RESOLVED

"RESOLVED: That the American Bar Association favors the repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States," — is the sentiment of that organization of United States lawyers.

FORWARD

That great nation-wide group of loyal Defenders have continued to pray the Movement FORWARD in spite of the financial depression and general spiritual inertia. These are trying days — but days of tremendous challenge and possibilities.

The Movement reports victory and progress all along the battle line.

The great Center at Oklahoma City has reached stability even though it is only five months old. It seems as though five years had been packed into five months. This is the way the Movement has always operated — speed, energy, and no waste motion. Every worker in his place, making every minute and every effort to account for something in the great program of the Gospel; lots and lots of prayer, keeping the machinery well oiled by the Spirit's presence and power.

Radio KGFG has become a real, constructive unit, for the Gospel and moral righteousness in the Southwest. Think of it! — all the time "on the air" the Defenders want on week days and fourteen hours of continuous Gospel broadcast each Lord's Day.

The crowds at the Oklahoma City Defenders Tabernacle keep the great auditorium well filled every week night and the building is packed every Sunday. Three meetings each Sunday; morning, afternoon (Turn to page 13.)



The Religious Leaders Crucified
God's Son Ninteen Hundred Years
Ago, And Today They Are Crucify-
ing His Book.

Atrophy of the Conscience

By Rev. W. A. Ayres

Baptist Minister, Wichita, Kansas

What ails America today? If any kind of new physical disorder of mankind, old or young, appears in any section of the country, influenza, infantile paralysis, or any other disease, the whole population is aroused immediately. The papers are full of it, doctors are giving their views concerning it, and the most strenuous efforts are made to stop the disease, lest it should spread all over the country and many die. And this carefulness would be perfectly proper; we can scarcely be too careful in such cases.

Why are we not alarmed that a kind of deadly paralysis is creeping over the conscience of the nation? But many may say they don't see this, and don't believe it. Well, this is just one of the sure symptoms of the disease. The conscience is paralyzed and partly atrophied already. Many people are afflicted with bodily diseases that they will not believe until it is often too late for any remedy. Is conscience fast becoming a kind of worn out thing, a superstition of the past, to be laughed at and laid aside as the old stories of ghosts, fairies and witches? Is this not becoming more and more the case in America? Have we not gone back three thousand years to that time when "There was no King in Israel, and every man did that which was right in his own eyes?" O yes, we have a president, and more laws than any country ever had before in the world, but who cares anything about either?

Is this an extreme view? Am I exaggerating? What else can we think, if we think at all, when whole states will deliberately vote to annul or disregard a fundamental law of the nation? When officers of the law will shut their eyes to the violation of law, and even often become partners of the open violators? Or when leading newspapers and public men will openly advocate such disregard of law? Or when lawyers, judges and juries will secure and render verdicts in common and higher courts, not according to the law, but as they would like to have the verdict if they were in the criminal's place? And farther, when the people in general seem to care very little about it, or incline to sympathize largely with the criminal? Think of a majority in a city of over 100,000 people deliberately voting to disobey God and the law, of their state by opening picture shows on Sunday, as Wichita did a short time ago. What's the use of having any law at all?

What does this all reveal? Does it not clearly show that we are fast losing our conscience, our sense of right and justice? Why so much vice, crime, lawbreaking everywhere? Why so much dishonesty in all business matters? Are not men and women, old and young, throwing their conscience to the wind and saying "We must have money, and any way to get it is all right, anything we can get by with?" Oh, they may not say that out loud, but actions still speak louder than words. Why do we have twenty-five murders in America to one in Great Britain, according to population? This is a fact, and all other crime in proportion. But why? Our lack of conscience, our disregard of law and its enforcement. We want to do as we please; don't want any strings on us. I have heard competent men, not agitators, say thoughtfully that you couldn't depend on any man's word anymore. Is this not a true general view? Of course, I do not mean there are no exceptions anywhere. I am no pessimist, but a blind man ought to be able to see

that moral conditions are worse than they were formerly.

What's the trouble? Impaired or atrophied conscience. We are in danger of having the conscience become only a vestigial organ of the soul. What is conscience anyway? It is that faculty of the soul that tells us what is right or wrong, the consciousness of right or wrong. It is not an independent faculty or an absolute guide. It acts on what the intellect receives as truth. And here is the heart of the trouble. The mind and heart of the nation does not receive the law of God or of the land as its guide, so conscience doesn't trouble the people; every one does as he pleases. We must come back to the right foundation, respect for the law of God first, which is supreme, and then for the law of the land.

A conscience firmly fixed with the law of God in mind and heart will be a true and safe guide. Paul put Christians to death conscientiously—"I did it in all good conscience," he said—because his mind considered them as heretics.

Jesus told his disciples that the time would come when "whosoever killeth you will think that he doeth God service." But thinking a thing to be true will not make it true. God's Word alone is absolute truth. Base your conscience on that and you will come through all right. Conscience needs careful education and training.

When I was only five years old I disobeyed my father. But in an instant my conscience made me turn to see if he was looking. People, old and young, should train themselves to realize that God sees them all the time. This is not impossible or impracticable. "Thou God seest me." If we could cultivate this attitude of mind and heart crime would greatly diminish. Our conscience should be like clear white paper, on which the least speck of black will show. The least wrong we do we should see and feel. Conscience should be like the sensitive plate in photography, which takes the slightest impression. So our conscience should trouble us at the least deviation from right. Such a conscience is worth more than a mint of money.

The old story of the lady and her alarm clock is truth and not a fable merely. The first morning when it went off, like my conscience when I disobeyed my father, she awoke but didn't get up. The next morning she awoke again, but again she failed to mind it. After a while when it went off, it didn't even arouse her. So conscience obeyed becomes tender and true, but disregarded becomes atrophied. I once saw a picture of a man standing with a fierce look on his face, arm uplifted and a knife dripping with blood in his hand, a beautiful figure lying dead at his feet. The victim was not a human; it was his conscience. He had stabbed it to death. Every disregard and transgression of law is a stab to conscience, slowly but surely putting it to death. This is what so largely ails our country. We are losing the sense of God and sin; conscience (Turn to page 14.)

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MUSSOLINI DEIFIED

Julius Caesar was a bold, brazen dictator. He was one of the most powerful and vicious figures of profane history. Born in July, 102 B. C., he lived to wrap Rome in the coils of the most powerful dictatorship it had ever known until Benito Mussolini appeared on the scenes. Mussolini has said that Caesar is his god, his ideal. Caesar was deified and worshipped as a god. He succumbed to adoration and accepted the religious devotion of the masses.

Julius Caesar was not the first, nor was he the last man to be deified. Man worship has been a peculiar curse during the history of the race. From earliest times we find men being deified. Go back to wicked Nimrod (not Winrod), the son of Cush, a descendant of Noah's son Ham, who was the first man to establish communities and conduct warfare. Nimrod founded Babylon on the territory called Shinar. Babylonian history bears out the Scripture, where we read that, "Nimrod began to be a mighty one in the earth." "He was a mighty hunter before the Lord" — a mighty slave-hunter, against the commandment of God. He may have had a million slaves. He defied God by deliberately attempting the construction of a gigantic Pyramid — the Tower of Babel. The knowledge of the Flood was fresh in the mind of the race and Nimrod was determined that its disastrous results should never be repeated. He was the supreme ruler of the race and accepted worship. He was type of the earth's last great Potentate — the Antichrist.

Could it be humanly possible for a man, a world figure, a superman, to again be idolized and adored by the human family to the point of being worshipped? It is decidedly a possibility. "All the world wondered after the beast." Rev. 13:3. Exactly such a man is coming.

The Beast is coming. He will be the world's most vicious figure, but he will not be an Al Capone. He will not be a gangster or a gunman. He will be a high-brow scholastic. In his theology he will be a Modernist. He will be a master in the realms of art, literature, science, philosophy, politics and government. Modernist preachers, under the hypnotic spell of the anti-christ spirit, are unwittingly assisting in preparing the way for the coming of the Beast. The Antichrist will owe a lasting debt of gratitude to the Modernist for destroying faith in the virgin birth, the blood atonement and the doctrine of the second coming of Christ.

Whether Mussolini is "the Man of sin", or simply a power in moulding the plastic world forces in preparation for the coming of another, he will bear careful watching.

An interesting thing happened in Italy last month. A noted Italian writer by the name of Virgilio Fiorentino has just produced an epic of 20,000 verses, priced at 12,980 lire (\$675.00) entitled: "Twenty-Seven Songs of the Fascist Revolution." One volume will be delivered each month for twenty-seven months when the above sum is paid to the publishers. The author has been compared with Homer, Virgil and Dante.

Volume number one, song number one, opens in Heaven on January 1, 1919 — the day Italy declared her "state of war" ended. A Heavenly conclave of Italian War dead and heroes of the past is summoned by the Father, Son and Holy Ghost to advise how Satan, who provoked the War, may be finally overcome.

Advice is given by the Virgin Mary, Dante and the Unknown Soldier. Finally the assemblage decides that a superman must do battle with the devil, now personified as Bolshevism. God the Father summons the Archangel Gabriel, commands him to descend to Earth and find The Man.

Obediently Gabriel descends, speedily decides that Editor Benito Mussolini is The Man and confers with him in his newspaper office. After modest remonstrance Editor Mussolini accepts the Divine mission. On March 23, 1919, he founds, under the Archangel Gabriel's personal supervision, the first Fascio di Combattimento.

At this Satan is "greatly worried." Summoning an archdevil, His Infernal Majesty commands this fiend to fly to the Paris Peace Conference and enter the body of President Woodrow Wilson. Soon the President, possessed by the archdevil, works out a satanic scheme, has the Roman Victory put in irons, transported to Jugoslavia and chained to the Croatian rocks.

The next thing the poem has Satan doing is creating "from the most lurid infernal material," the great political personage of Francesco Nitti, the statesman who was Prime Minister of Italy when Mussolini swept down upon Rome. Nitti fled. Mussolini would have had him killed. The story portrays holy Fascism as being almost choked to death by Bolshevism, but in a nick of time, God the Father hastens, sends the Unknown Soldier from Heaven, and he rushes to the aid of Mussolini, and the

glorious march on Rome is planned for October 26, 1922.

But just before the march, this popular writer takes Mussolini for a visit to Heaven. Editor Benito is translated. He condescends to grant the Trinity and the Virgin Mary an interview. We read:

"The Lord shows him (Mussolini) the whole future of Fascist and Catholic Rome, which is to reunite the Latin forces against Anglo-Saxon Protestantism and which will restabilize the Empire of Universal Civilization under the sole and true faith of the Vicar of Christ."

This is the real climax of the poems. However, the poet visualizes Mussolini, the Pope and the King engaged in a three-cornered embrace — a thing never yet seen, physically.

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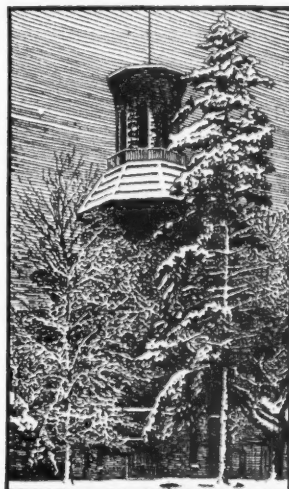
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"FOR CHRIST AND HIS KINGDOM"



Prophecy And 1930

By Rev. Luke Rader

Pastor of The River-Lake Gospel Tabernacle
Minneapolis, Minnesota

(Note: The following is taken from a recent sermon delivered by Mr. Rader in his Minneapolis Tabernacle, stenographically reported.—Editor.)

Many feel that it is nonsense to talk about prophecy being fulfilled.

Sometime ago Mr. Darrow was in Minneapolis — I will have more to say of his speech later. He expressed a widely held opinion, namely, that the Bible has no foundation in fact, and outside of some very fine philosophical and ethical teaching it is of no value to this present day. But there are several of us that take very sharp issue with Mr. Darrow.

We hold that this Bible has every foundation in fact. Its prophecies alone demand the most thoughtful and reverent consideration not because of the dogmatic teaching of some group to whom we render allegiance as being the leaders of our particular denomination, but because of the fact that there are literally hundreds of cases of Scriptural prophecies which have come to pass exactly as prophesied.

When we read in Scripture that the same prophesied Son of Abraham and David, Who was born in Bethlehem, crucified on Golgotha's brow, rose again from Joseph's Tomb, and ascended into heaven — when the angels tell us that He is coming again in like manner as He went away; and when He Himself said, "If I go I will come again"; and when the apostles tell us that He shall come from heaven with the voice of the Archangel and the sound of the Trump of God, we believe it.

Now the Scriptural prophecies are not just isolated prophecies, but are inter-related, synchronized, harmonized and fitted together in a most amazing way. So much so that some one has been able to say that prophecy — and say it truly — prophecy is history written in advance; that history is nothing but the flow of the molten metal of humanity, settling into the form and the mold of God's great prophecies; and that is true.

When we turn to these prophecies and they tell us that the Kingdom of Rome will revive, and that the ten Kings, of which it is composed, will give their power to one great King, who will come out of their midst, and that these in turn when combined with Germany and with Russia, will meet the great people of Tarshish, with all of their young Lions in the final battle of the world at the Valley Megiddo — don't think it strange if we pay attention! We now see these things heading up.

To any one acquainted with the prophecies of the latter days, it is unnecessary to do more than mention earthquakes, pestilence, famines, lovers of pleasure, with the million dollar prize fights, moving pictures, ball games, tobacco, horse races etc., etc., the divorce evil, disobedient children, no desire for a large family, the great mergers, the automobiles and airplanes etc., the world-wide tourists, increase of knowledge, the League of Nations, the trillion dollar wealth of the Dead Sea, Bolshevism, Mussolini, Hitler, United States of Europe, I say it is unnecessary to do more than mention these things, to one acquainted with the prophecies of the latter days to be convinced we are in the end of time, and on the brink of the most terrible period of tribulation the world has ever known.

Therefore, men that are wise are watching the "signs of the times." The thing that has startled me in 1930, though it has been here for some years, but not so clear

as this last year, — at least it did not strike my mind — is the fulfillment of the parable that Jesus gives in Matthew the 13th chapter, beginning at the 24th verse. This is the wonderful parable of the "Wheat and the Tares."

"Another parable put he forth unto them, saying, The kingdom of heaven is likened unto a man which sowed good seed in his field:

But while men slept, his enemy came and sowed tares among the wheat, and went away"

"The tares are the children of the wicked one." Well, who are they? Jesus said all liars are of the Devil.

That doesn't mean just telling a lie—He is speaking about living a lie. Well, the lie that He talks about living, is when you live independent of God, as if you created your-



Rev. Luke Rader

self; that is the lie. Most folks think because they don't tell so many lies, that they are not liars. My brother, you are a liar, because you live a lie, when you live like you created yourself. When you live like the air was yours — like you had created the water you drink: like you had created the food you eat: and have never made any effort to find out Who did it for you; that is "the" lie. And all liars are of the Devil.

So on one hand, are the good seed — the folks that have been born again.

And on the other hand are the folks that are liars: who act like they had created themselves.

"The enemy that sowed them, is the Devil (of course the children of the Devil don't believe in their father) I don't blame them. I would be ashamed of Him too. I was so ashamed of Him that I quit his parentage — I found out I could leave Him, so I left Him, and accepted Jesus Christ.

You may continue as His son if you wish, and live "the" lie; but I decided when I could change my parentage, I would do it: I was ashamed of my father.

Now, let us look at this parable of the "Wheat and Tares," because it is tremendously interesting. It says that no sooner will Jesus begin to bring in his new creation — born again folk — by the working

of the Holy Ghost, than the enemy will slip in unaware and plant his tares, but now note, this is the point to which we wish to pay heed tonight — it will not be until the very last moment before the harvest that the difference between tares and wheat will be discerned. Previous to that time the field will appear all right. The difference will not be apparent, because tares and wheat are nearly alike until they are ready to be harvested — then the difference shows up.

Now, Jesus says that the field is the world, and the Christian world will be filled with folks that are (1) so-called Christians, and (2) genuine Christians, which will look alike until the harvest time. But just before the harvest the difference is clearly seen.

The tragedy of this ruse of the enemy is the confusion caused by having alongside of a real Christian a "would-be" — a "hypocrite" — one who claims to be a Christian, but isn't one.

The reason the Church of Jesus Christ was so tremendously powerful in the first century, and at every other time when there has been a world-wide revival, is because Christians were separate from the world. The only folks in that group were real born-again, Spirit-filled people, so that the minute you saw them, the heart — if it was hungry at all — said, "I would love to be like them."

The Devil knew this, so He mixed the group up with tares to such an extent, that every time you started to talk to a man about being a Christian, he replied: "There are too many hypocrites."

The great difficulty is to get people to see the difference between the tares and the wheat. The average, ordinary individual outside of the Church is like I was. I left the Church and would have nothing to do with it because of the hypocrites in it — the old tares. They were members, they had joined in, they called themselves Christians, but they were not Christians at all.

That, in the last few centuries, has been the condition in the Church. We have reached the time now when any old thing can be called Christian — it doesn't make a bit of difference. If you have never been to jail, why you are a Christian. If you pay your honest debts, you're a Christian. Anything is a Christian today — makes no difference what it is — just give it the name Christian.

The tares are unregenerate men who imitate this Christ-life, but are still in rebellion against God and His Christ, though outwardly professing to be Christians. Well, how can you tell the difference?

Very difficult until just before — listen carefully now — until just before the harvest; but just previous to harvest — just a few days, so to speak, before the harvest it will be apparent to everybody. Remember the harvest is the end of the age.

Now note — this difference has become perfectly clear in the last year.

First, in order to identify tares, let's go look at the rabid tares on the outside — the tares that grow out where they lay no claim to anything else. Let's look at Russia. I have here a page out of a magazine, in which it talks about Russia. Russia certainly lays no claims to being Christian. Listen to what Russia did:

"The Atheist," writes Reginald Wright Kauffman, in the New York Herald Tribune, "will hold a public bonfire of ikons and sacred pictures of all sects in the Red Square Moscow. On Easter Day ten thousand new members of the Union of the Godless will be received publicly in the Communist Party by a ceremony dramatizing the reception of converts in the various Christian and Jewish sects. A play entitled The Baptism of Russia will be given at the State Theater, and the chief feature of the motion picture houses will be a picture called The Lord's Supper, depicting that Sacred (Turn to page 9.)

PROPHECY AND 1930

(Continued from page 8.)

event as a drinking party at which the disciples became drunk."

Now, Russian Sovietism repudiates the Bible; repudiates the Virgin Birth; repudiates the Resurrection of Jesus Christ; repudiates His miracles. That is what Bolshevism teaches.

Let us look again: Clarence Darrow, whatever he may be or may not be, certainly could not be classed as a Christian. Well, this is what Clarence Darrow has to say. I am quoting verbatim from what he said in his Minneapolis address:

"The Bible is but a human book." That is the first one. Again, "Child, born of a Virgin?" What evidence is there? He then ridicules Christ's walking on the water. He said that he doesn't believe that Jesus ever performed a miracle. He makes fun of the Resurrection of Jesus Christ; and closes by deriding the Bible.

That is what Bolsheviks do. That is what Darrow does. That is what out tares do.

Now, here are a few quotations from some of the leading modernistic preachers: "We find it utterly impossible in this day of reason, and advancement of science, to accept the Virgin Birth, or to give credence to the physical Resurrection of Jesus Christ, nor can we agree that the Bible in its entirety is the revealed Word of God, for science has demonstrated very many incorrect statements in it." "No educated man believes any longer in the superstition of Christ's Virgin Birth." In the reformation, men's thoughts were freed from the dominion of the Pope. Today, science and education have delivered us from the dominion of the Bible." "Christianity does not rest upon the so-called infallible book, nor does it require the support of the myths of Christ's Virgin Birth and Resurrection, but its foundation is in its concept of the power of love."

So on every hand we have folks claiming to be Christians, who deny the authenticity of the Bible and say it is a human book; who claim to be Christians and deny the Virgin Birth; who claim to be Christians and deny the miracles of Jesus Christ; who claim to be Christians and deny the Resurrection of Jesus Christ. These "tares-Christians" are just like Darrow and the Bolsheviks.

In other words, the tares are identified.

Well, this hasn't appeared until just lately. Why? Because there wasn't a minister that dared to open his mouth and admit such a thing up to fifty years ago! Certainly not! He would have been unfrocked within the year.

This parable says that just before the harvest, the tares can be identified. Previous to that time they will be, so to speak, too circumspect to announce their identity. Previous to today they were very careful, but now they are as blatant and blasphemous and unbelieving as Darrow or the Bolsheviks! There is no difference.

And now listen to this, from "The Christian Century" — which is one of the outstanding Modernistic papers of the world: "Christianity according to fundamentalism is one religion; Christianity according to Modernism is another religion. Which is the true religion, is the question to be settled in all probability, not by our generation, but by a future generation. There is a clash here as profound and as grim as between Christianity and Confuciusism. Amiable words cannot hide the difference. 'Blest be the Tie' may be sung until Doom's Day, but it cannot bind these two worlds together. The God of the Fundamentalist is one God, the God of a Modernist is another. The Christ of the Fundamentalist is one Christ, the Christ of the Modernist is another. The Bible of Fundamentalism is one Bible, the Bible of Modernism is another. The Church, the Kingdom, the Salvation, the Consummation of all things —



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these are one thing to Fundamentalists, and another thing to Modernists. Which God is the Christian God? Which Christ is the Christian Christ? Which Bible is the Christian Bible? Which Church, which Kingdom, which Salvation, which Consummation, are the Christian Church, the Christian Kingdom, the Christian Salvation, the Christian Consummation, the future will tell."

The Modernists frankly admit they are not of the wheat. They frankly admit that they belong over with the Bolsheviks and Darrow. The Tares among the Wheat are apparent. Therefore the harvest is at hand. Christ's Coming is near.

Are you wheat or tare?

In Christ's name let me urge you to cease living as though self-created. Repent and believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved.

Abyssinia's King Is Crowned

To Abyssinia went statesmen recently, from all over the world. Many presents were sent. President Hoover sent an autographed picture of himself. It was the Coronation of Abyssinia's Emperor and Empress. The Coptic Christian Archbishop placed the three-pound golden circlet of sapphires, rubies and diamonds upon the Emperor's head, saying as he did so; "Gird the sword upon thy loins, yet rule in Peace! May the Lord God, supreme ruler of men, bless and glorify thy reign, and may He ever keep thee and thy consort in His bosom."

Thus was crowned "Tafari Makonnen, King of Kings, Conquering Lion of Judah, the Elect of God, the Light of the World, Power of Trinity I, Emperor of Abyssinia."

Next came the "Feast of Raw Meat" — a long looked forward to celebration.

Lowing oxen had been driven into the courtyard of the palace until it was almost full. His Majesty's loyal soldiers were to eat first. Beaming upon these fine fellows, Power of Trinity I, personally opened the courtyard gate. In swarmed the hungry troopers, fell upon the oxen with their swords, drank the warm, rich blood, tore the raw meat (Abyssinia's national delicacy) from gory flanks which in some cases had not ceased to live.

Began seven days of raw meat gorging for the populace in general.

GOOD ADVICE
Keep your Defender subscription up to date by forwarding your renewal promptly.

DAD WINROD



Rev. J. W. Winrod

A letter written not so long ago, by the Editor, to his father:

Chicago, Illinois.

Dearest Dad:

May the Lord bless and watch over you, Mother and the other loved ones there, today.

I have been thinking of you today, thinking how rich I am to be blessed with such a praying pal as you. Your prayers are always with me, these busy, busy, strenuous days. I can reach out in spirit, in consciousness, and touch you any time. Your prayers give constant support to my efforts in the service of the King. I don't know what I would do without your prayers.

I have just finished the manuscript of my new book "The Keystone of Christianity," which will be published by the Fleming H. Revell Company. It will make up about 140 pages, containing six chapters, the outstanding one being, "The Seven Churches of the Revelation." It will sell for \$1.25. The book has helped me while writing it. Let us pray that it may help others. I trust it may have a good circulation. I hope you will like it. Revells are pleasant people to deal with and they have wide access to the trade.

In the front of the book, there will appear the following dedication:

TO MY FATHER,
a mighty man of prayer,
whose spiritual support has ever been
a constant source of inspiration.
I trust that everything is going well with
your Church there.
With deepest love, your son,
—Gerald.

Abraham, Isaac, Esau and Jacob

-- A BIBLE STUDY --

By Gerald B. Winrod

Father Abraham is getting old. He has lived a busy life. Woven into one gigantic life, Abraham has experienced joy, sorrow and tragedy. Much of his life has been turbulent. His ship has hit the rocks many times. But now, as the shadows are growing long, and as the sun is setting behind the western hills, his life is as still, calm and placid as an inland lake.

And yet his heart is to be torn once more. Sarah, Abraham's beautiful companion, lived to the ripe old age of 127 years. She had been Abraham's faithful partner for about 75 years. He stood by the simple little grave where her body had been taken for its final resting-place, and we read that he wept. Abraham had been through many hard places, but this is the first time, in the story of his whole life, that we read of him breaking down completely. It was a heart-breaking loneliness that came creeping over him, as he stood there, the tears pouring down a face, which had been furrowed with deep, drawn lines of toil. His eyes were tender, and through his tears you could see a far-away look resting in them; but the muscular features of his face had become a little hardened by the blasting storms of life.

Sarah had been the only link to his home and childhood days. And, now, the link was broken. She alone could sympathize with him when he talked of the old homestead, back in Ur, of the Chaldees, from whence they had departed in the spring-time of married life. And, now, that lovely voice was silenced, never to be heard again.

As he knelt by her grave-side, what a tide of memories must have rushed over him; he looked back, and thought of their common plans, and hopes, and fears, and problems, and joys, and sorrows. He remembered her as the bright, gay, young wife; he remembered her as the fellow-pilgrim; as the loving mother of Isaac; and every memory brought a fresh deluge of tears.

This was not a mere, morbid sentimentality with Abraham. We have heard of tearless lives. We wonder if a tender heart can really go through life with a tearless face. A frigid heart sheds no tears. We question if a man who cannot weep can truly love. We are reminded that, "Jesus wept."

Here is Abraham, a man, every inch a great, big, magnificent, sturdy man — weeping — his heart a fountain of tears.

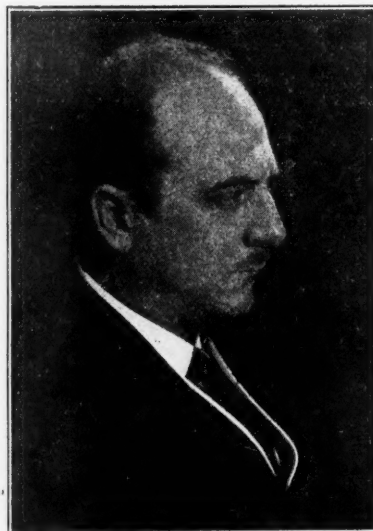
By this time, Abraham was coming to realize that his days were also rapidly nearing a close. He calmly prepared for the event of his departure and proceeded to set his house in order after the death of Sarah. He wanted no unfinished business left for others to worry about. He knew that he could not live long. He is now in the twilight of his years. Sarah's death reminded him that his own departure was not far away.

Naturally, his thoughts went to his precious son Isaac. Abraham thought of Isaac's future and the promise that the Redeemer of the world would be a Seed of Abraham, on His human side. Abraham knew that his responsibility was heavy, and he shouldered his task like a man. He knew that he and his son Isaac, were to influence the lives of millions. For these reasons, he sought to know the mind of God.

Abraham called Eliezer, his chief servant, into his tent and compelled him to take a solemn oath. Abraham reminded Eliezer that they were living in a strange land—the

land of the Canaanites. These Canaanites were no doubt descendants of Noah's son Ham, whose ancestors had been slaves under Nimrod, who had tried to build the Tower of Babel, and had established the city of Babylon. These people were not in the ocean current of humanity from which the Redeemer of the world was to come, and for this reason, under no circumstances should his son Isaac marry a Canaanitish woman.

The ocean of life was flowing through the teeming millions of earth, but in that ocean, there was one particular stream, the gulf stream, which had flowed by way of Noah and out through Noah's particular son Shem. This was the blood-line and Abraham wanted his son Isaac to marry in that line, which was running from Eden,



Gerald B. Winrod

by the way of Seth, Enoch, Noah, Shem, and Abraham, and finally to the manger.

Father Abraham was looking forward to the coming of the virgin born Redeemer of the world, and he knew that the Devil was busy trying to destroy this sacred avenue. Abraham was a descendant of Shem, and he made his chief servant, Eliezer, take a sacred oath, that he would faithfully find a bride for Isaac who would also be a descendant of Shem. The blood-line must be protected. Eliezer must go into a far country—get away from the Canaanites—and find for Isaac a bride.

And, above all, Abraham impressed Eliezer with the fact that this was a heavenly mission, and that he must be divinely guided every step of the way.

There is no more beautiful story in the Bible than this story of Eliezer, Abraham's chief servant, going into a far country to win a bride for Isaac. It was a great caravan that the chief servant took with him, when he, departed from Abraham. With him, he took also, many costly gifts for the bride of his Master's son, which he was seeking.

Here is an exercise of faith on the part of Eliezer. He was so certain he would find the bride that he went bearing gifts. That's faith.

The typeology of the Old Testament is tremendous. You do not understand the Old Testament unless you understand its types. The New Testament is in the Old concealed; the Old is in the New revealed.

In the story of Eliezer going into a far country to seek a bride for Isaac, we have a picture of the Holy Spirit sent out into the world to seek out a bride for Christ—the Church. An ambassador is one who goes into a foreign country: Eliezer went into a foreign country: the Holy Spirit, God's Ambassador to this dispensation, journeyed into a foreign country, arriving on the day of Pentecost, and ever since that time He has been God's official Representative on earth, transacting eternal business. Eliezer is a type of Holy Spirit.

It is mighty interesting to see how these specially chosen Old Testament characters, went stumbling along in the dark, walking by faith, fulfilling types, being guided in strange ways, working out divine plans. It is like playing a game of "Blind Man's Bluff." These Old Testament characters are a chosen people—always sincere—striving to find the path of divine light in which they should walk. Often, we see them in the dark; some times they fell; they made many mistakes; but after all is said and done, we see that God worked out His purposes through them, even if His human instruments were some times frail and often weak.

Abraham was now advanced in years. Isaac his son was forty years old, and the old man longed to see him suitably married; and though his faith never doubted that God would fulfill His promise of the seed, yet he was desirous of clasping in his aged arms, the second link between him and his posterity.

A beautiful, pure, young girl, and descendant of Shem, the daughter of a Sheik, came with other women, to draw water at the village well of the town called Haran, about nightfall. She was astonished to see a stately caravan pull to a halt near the well. The camels, loaded richly with gorgeous array and valuable presents, were compelled to kneel, while Eliezer drew nigh to speak to the young damsel to whom his attention had been first called.

Something fluttered in his heart and an inner voice seemed to say: "That's her." Eliezer approached the beautiful girl and soon learned that her name was Rebekah. As he made his mission known to her, her face lighted up with joy and her heart began to dance.

Eliezer, his servants, and his ten camels, were welcomed into the home of Rebekah's father, but they stayed only a short time. Faithful Eliezer, remembered that Abraham his master, now 140 years old, was waiting anxiously for his return.

Rebekah's righteous father was immediately reconciled to the departure of his daughter, but it was not so easy for her brothers and her mother. Her father had doubtless heard of the great and powerful Abraham, whose son his daughter was to marry. He knew that Eliezer was telling the truth. He never so much as questioned his word. Then too, here were all those presents—these costly, pretty things—and, just look at beautiful, girlish Rebekah, her beautiful form wrapped in those pretty new garments; rings and jewels on her artistic neck and slender fingers. Her beautifully chiseled mouth, and nose; her warm lips, and tender heart; her whole countenance glowing with the music of her sweet soul and winsome personality. O, the sweet romance of it all!

She could almost imagine what her lover-husband was going to be like. He had been so good and generous in helping his father arrange all of these pretty gifts for her. She felt so favored, so blessed, so rich. Yes, she must go to him at once; it is the call of soul for soul; like the call of a bird for its mate.

Moreover, there is cause to believe that
(Turn to page 11.)

ABRAHAM, ISAAC, ESAU AND JACOB

(Continued from page 10.)

Rebekah's father was a God-taught man. He was capable of understanding God's leading; he could discern spiritual things. He knew that all of this was God's strange and mysterious leading. He was willing to have his daughter go.

When Rebekah's mother and brother entreated her to remain for a few days, she answered that she wanted to get started at once. Of course, there is always the feeling that there is a possibility that loved ones will meet again—they sent her away.

Early next day, the caravan pulled out of sight, and disappeared in pale blue distance. Rebekah was on her way to become the bride of the great and powerful Isaac.

Rebekah's heart was dancing. Isaac—he must be wonderful! She could almost imagine what he looked like! She had a deep, rich, soul assurance that she would always be loved, and safe, under the arm of his protective care. Only one bad thing about all this: "These old poking camels; they go so slow; why won't they hurry? Can't they understand, this is a wedding trip?"

Rebekah was happy, unspeakably happy—but not so with Isaac. While Rebekah rejoiced, Isaac wept. As the caravan neared Abraham's home, Isaac was seen, sitting in the field. Doubtless, his face was buried in his hands.

His mother, Sarah, had just been laid to rest. He was weeping because of the loss of his mother.

We read that Rebekah leaped from her camel and hurried across the field to Isaac. He took her in his arms and we read that "Isaac was comforted after his mother's death."

Abraham lived to be 175 years old. He was born only 2 years after the death of Noah. He was 150 years old when Shem died. Both Isaac and Ishmael assisted in the burial of their illustrious father.

Abraham's name is honored as few names are honored. This is true to the promise God made him that his name should be called great. Ancient Jews of great piety looked forward to reposing, after death, in "Abraham's bosom"—as they called their place of exanimate abode. Devout Mohammedans reverence his name as being only second to their prophet because he was the father of Ishmael, from whom, they say, their Mohammed descended. And, of course, everyone knows, that Jews everywhere bless his name and call him "Father." All Christians love him because Jesus, on His human side, was a descendant of Abraham.

His widespread renown is not due to the fact that he headed one of the greatest movements of history; nor is it because of his great vigor of intellect; his name is honored and blessed rather because of the nobility and grandeur of his religious life. It was his strength of character that impressed history so firmly: it was the fact that God called him, and he answered.

Rebekah became the mother of twins—boys—Jacob and Esau. The one to be born first was to be the servant of the other. Esau was the older. Jacob became the favorite.

They were twins, but brothers could not differ more widely. Before their birth the difference was fortold. They were different in appearance; different in life vocations and different in character.

Esau was rough, vulgar, ruddy and hairy. He possessed great physical strength.

Jacob was the opposite. His skin was smooth; slight in build; no match for his burly brother in the event of physical combat, but far his superior in intellect and guile.

Esau was a cunning hunter, a man of the field and chase. He loved the great out-of-doors. He enjoyed wild life and was glutinous to the extreme. He was the slave of his appetites. He was a sensual creature, a slave to his lower nature. The writer

of the Hebrews refers to him as a "profane person."

Jacob, on the other hand, loved the home life. While Esau went away to hunt, Jacob was content to dwell among the flocks, look after the sheep and stay close to home. Jacob was content with the peaceful occupations of an uneventful life.

Esau was inclined to be impetuous and generous. Jacob was inclined to be cunning and selfish.

Esau liked his strong dishes; his delicious meats. He was particularly fond of venison and rich, strong-smelling pottage. He was a slave to his senses and viewed with delight whatever resulted in temporary excitement. He was willing to purchase pleasure at any price.

With Jacob, under a polished exterior, there were depths and depths of thought and feeling. He could understand, in a way that Esau could not, the value of the birthright. Jacob was the mystic type. He was a dreamer.

Esau was born first, and by virtue of this, he was entitled to his father's birthright, but Jacob wanted it, and he felt he should have it. He put his clever mind to work.

Esau was Isaac's favorite.

Jacob was Rebekah's favorite.

The birthright of the family was to be cherished and prized more than anything else in the world. Esau possessed it; Jacob wanted it.

The Domestic Priesthood meant that the eldest son acted as priest for the family, and offered the sacrifices which God had commanded Adam and his sons to offer. The birthright carried the privilege of being the receiver and communicator of the divine secrets of the family. To possess the birthright meant to be a link in the line by which the Messiah was to be born in the world. It meant that the one who possessed it carried the torch of Messianic hope. The owner of the birthright occupied a superior position of honor and distinction.

Even to this day, there is a dish of red lentiles, and highly seasoned foods that is relished with great delight in Syria and Egypt. It was so in the days of Jacob and Esau.

Esau had been hunting. Out in the open air he had developed a ravenous appetite. He was almost faint with hunger. Jacob was in the act of producing a nice, steaming, hot vessel of lentiles as Esau came stumbling back home. Esau was so hungry, and the steaming food looked, and smelled so good!

Esau was a slave to his appetites, but he had never mastered the fine art of domestic cooking. He did not even know the name of the dish that Jacob was preparing. He only knew that he had a deep craving for it—whatever it was. He pleaded with Jacob for some of it. He begged: "Give me some of that red—that red."

Jacob had the hungry Esau exactly where he wanted him by this time.

Now Jacob was not wholly a selfish man; but it suddenly occurred to him that this would be a good opportunity of winning the right to be the spiritual leader of the family chain. So, knowing well how little his brother counted on his rights, he made the extraordinary proposal to exchange the mess of pottage for the birthright.

Esau closed with the proposal. "Behold," said the hunter, "I am on the point to die; and what profit shall this birthright do to me?" On the one hand was the birthright—a myth, so far as he could see, a vision of the far future, wholly unseen and spiritual. On the other hand was this pottage, right before him, and very tempting to his hunger. So he made over his birthright to Jacob. And Jacob gave him bread and pottage of lentiles; and he did eat and drink, and went his way—not, I think, without some strong pangs of conscience: and thus Esau despised his birthright.

The strongest and bravest men are some times the weakest in resisting the appeals (Turn to page 14.)

HUGS

In 1921-'23 Greece and Turkey were bitter enemies. The Turks drove 1,400,000 Greeks from her borders. Things have changed. A few days ago Eleutherios Venizelos, Greek Prime Minister, and deaf Ismet Pasha, Turk Prime Minister met at the railway station in Angora, hugged, and signed a "Treaty of Friendship and Neutrality."

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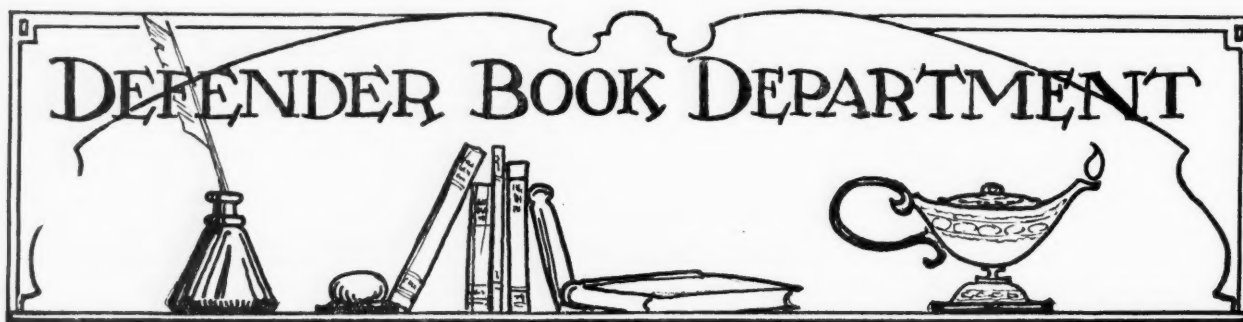
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Books reviewed in this Department may be ordered from The Defender Publishers, Wichita, Kansas.

"RADIANT RELIGION," by A. Z. Conrad, published by Harper and Brothers. Price \$1.50.

Another book from the prolific pen of Associate Editor Conrad, the statesman of historic Park Street Church, Boston! This volume takes its position admirably by the side of "Jesus Christ at the Crossroads," "Comrades of the Carpenter," "The Seven Finalities of Faith," and "The Gospel for an Age of Thought." For twenty-five years, Dr. Conrad has been the pastor of Park Street Church and this book made its appearance on this twenty-fifth anniversary of his pastorate. It is dedicated to the great congregation which he has served with "unremitting joy and closest Christian fellowship."

"Radiant Religion" is a compilation of epigrammatic messages, hot from the heart of a mature and experienced Christian thinker. Here is a sample: "Making life more worth while is the biggest business of this or any age. Multitudes are frantically gripping one world and losing two. Radiant living is the finest of the fine arts. The Christian religion stands for whole-souled enthusiasm, based upon Faith, Hope and Love. It is rational, resilient, and reliable. Supernatural grace is the sufficient cause of both glow and glory." Terse, easy-to-read, dynamic sentences, giving great heart-throbbing messages often in a few words!

Great statements like this commend themselves to highest and best thinking: "The wave-walking, storm-staying, death-destroying Carpenter of Nazareth would not have been this had He not been much more. As the Christ of God, He, and He alone, can give to personality the radiance whose outshining splendor will commend Christianity to serious seekers for life and truth."

"Radiant Religion," "Your Back to the Wall," "The Game of Life," "Do You Dare?," "Will Your Castle Stand?," "Tempted but Triumphant," "Sailing Uncharted Seas," "The Corrosion of Conscience," "Court-Martialed," "The Inescapable Verdict," — these are the titles of chapters which fill 162 pages of solid material.

Many topics are handled. The chapter on conscience is particularly striking. Every mind that takes time to assimilate these messages will make a glorious investment.

"WHICH CHURCH SAVES?" by Oswald J. Smith, published by The Courier Office. Price 10 cents.

"Do you belong to the 'Haths' or to the 'Hathnots?'"

"To the what?"

"The 'Haths' or the 'Hathnots.'"

"Never heard of them in my life."

"Why, that's strange, for they are the only two families there are. You must belong to one or the other."

"Well now, I tell you frankly I never heard of either family before."

"Why, it says: 'He that HATH the Son HATH life.' Those are the 'HATHS.' And he that HATH NOT the Son of God HATH NOT life.' Those are the 'HATHNOTS.'"

Thus the conversations go on and on, through 24 pages of elegant and inspiring reading material. The reader is kept in a curious, "what-comes-next" mental attitude.

"WHAT IS YOUR ANSWER?" by Oswald J. Smith, published by The Bible Institute Colportage Association. Price 10 cents.

Here are the questions: "Are you satisfied?" "Did Somebody die for me?" "What does it mean to trust?" "What are your chances?" "Who raised the widow's son?" "How can I be saved?" "Did the banker know?" "Why should I be anxious?" "What is my soul worth?" "Are you ready to meet God?" "Are you sure?"

Mr. Smith knows the power of a question, properly used. In 32 pages he answers the above questions in his usual, inimitable way.

"THE DELIGHTFUL ROAD," by G. L. Wind, published by Concordia Publishing House. Price \$1.50.

Lovers of clean, wholesome novels, possessing the religious flavor, will not go away from "The Delightful Road" disappointed. Concerning it the publishers present this tasty synopsis:

"Hardly out of college, George Willing's first venture into romance is dashed to pieces. Resigned to bachelorhood, he begins his career at Sunken Hollow, outstanding because of its farms, scarecrows, and blackbirds. His aged mother is his only sweetheart — until he meets Mary Meller. Immediately the scenic beauties of Sunken Hollow take on a new charm for George Willings. Why shouldn't he be happy? Didn't every one say Mary would make a fine minister's wife? And she did. Religious life at Sunken Hollow quickened perceptibly — in all respects but one.

"After nine years came the call to Iota a town with a brick church, a large parsonage, and a school. Reluctantly the Willings left Sunken Hollow. Early in life they had tasted of Marah's bitter waters. Their small son, also George's mother, lay buried in the cemetery. And yet they journeyed along the delightful road."

Read "The Delightful Road." You'll appreciate the intimate glimpse the author gives you of the human side of the ministry — the hardships and disappointments that test the mettle of every pastor. Read this book and tell your friends about it.

PALESTINE PICTORIAL BIBLE, published by Wm. Collins Sons & Co., Ltd. Price \$1.50 cloth binding; Price \$3.25 leather binding.

This edition of the King James Version, printed in large, black face, self-pronouncing type contains thirty-two photographic

illustrations reproduced in photogravure, which are an aid to a better understanding of the people and conditions in the Holy Land. In the back is a summary of the books of the Bible by G. J. Spurrell, M. A., and Rev. C. H. H. Wright, D. D.; also a page of helps to the study of the Bible by Rev. Henry Evans, D. D., and information regarding the languages of the Bible and a handy table of parables and miracles of the Bible arranged by C. H. H. Wright, D. D., Ph. D. A table of weights, money and measures compiled by Rev. Owen C. Whitehouse, M. A., and the Lord's Prayer, the Ten Commandments, the Apostles' Creed, the Ten Beatitudes, the Twenty-third Psalm and a record of Paul's Missionary Journeys, covering seven pages, are also included.

"GOD REVEALED," by Gerald B. Winrod; published by The Defender Publishers. Price 10 cents.

When a college professor told the author that he would believe in God if he could "discover" Him, Mr. Winrod replied that God cannot be "discovered" for the reason that He is "revealed." Men of science will never discover God by their investigation and experimentation. God is revealed. He is revealed in nature. The brief argument presented here is convincing. God is revealed in Scripture. One argument presented here is that of specific, fulfilled prophecies. The supreme revelation of God is Jesus Christ. The final section of the booklet speaks of God being revealed in experience; this realm is discussed as being conclusive proof as to the existence of a Supreme Being.

The contents of this booklet appeared some months ago in *The Defender* and it is now ready for delivery in an attractive booklet, for use particularly among high school and college students.

DR. BROWN'S BOOKLETS

The writings of Dr. Arthur I. Brown are rendering a distinctive type of Christian service. They confirm faith and destroy doubt. Young people, of high school and college age, should have the advantage of reading contact with this great Christian scholar. The titles of some of his 25 cent booklets are as follows:

"God's Creative Forethought."
"Evolution and the Blood-Precipitation Test."
"Evolution and the Bible."
"Was Darwin Right?"

DEFENDER PUBLISHERS
Wichita, Kansas

Roseberry, The Ivory Coast Trail-Blazer

When the strangest man that ever preached in Africa was banished from the Ivory Coast in 1914, he left word with his thousands of converts that some day a white man would come with the same Book, to preach the same Gospel about the same Christ. This was somewhat of a solace to the hungry souls whose upturned faces glistened with streaming tears in the African sunlight. This man's name is well known to *Defender* readers — William Wade Harris, called "Prophet Harris." His preaching tour lasted only about six months, but he had about 100,000 conversions, whole villages were transformed and perhaps 200 native churches were erected. It was ten years before the white, outside world began to hear about the sweeping mass movement. Here is an example of the Holy Spirit precipitating a revival in a center of heathen savagery, without even the aid of a single white missionary. Marvelous outpouring this! As world evangelization is speeded up during the next few years, there is cause to believe that this circumstance may be repeated in different parts of the world; if Christians fail God, if the Church becomes cold to the missionary appeal, if white people narrow their vision selfishly, — then black and yellow men will be raised, for God will never be without His testimony. If Modernism continues to rape foreign missions, we need not be surprised if the Holy Ghost calls men like William Harris of Africa and Leland Wang of China.

Rev. R. S. Roseberry, one of Africa's most noted and successful missionaries, was directed by a series of providential leadings, to tour the Ivory Coast, to see with his own eyes and to study first-hand, the results of the Harris outburst. What he saw fired his soul. His great, throbbing heart went out in love and pity to those thousands of black-faced souls, who were struggling blindly, seeking to walk in the faint path of light left by the Harris revival. They were yet, after ten years, devouring the few crumbs of truth that Harris had left them. Their hearts could never again be satisfied with witch doctors, the fetish or cannibal feasts. Ten years had gone, and yet they waited for the white man who Harris said would come. Harris had often made this statement as he had traveled, preaching, through hundreds of miles of jungle country. Whenever there was a native church erected, there patient black people waited.

The *Defender* magazine has cooperated with Mr. Roseberry in helping to build a Bible School in which to train natives and to supply funds to keep the Powell missionary family working with headquarters in Bouke. Let no reader fail to do what God may direct if He speaks to hearts about these financial needs. Every dollar given

goes directly to Mr. Roseberry. A good sized amount is needed every month. Here is your opportunity to get a great blessing by giving \$1.00, \$5.00, \$10.00, \$100.00.

FORWARD

(Continued from page 5.)

and night. Again and again the altars have been filled. Who says the days of vigorous evangelism are past?

Now that stability has been reached in Oklahoma City, and a competent staff of workers have the various departments in hand, attention is turned with greater force than ever, to THE NATION-WIDE CONVENTION PROGRAM. *Defenders'* speakers are now organizing to attack the strongholds of nation-wide Modernism and Infidelity with greater power and devotion than ever.

The Ivory Coast Missionary work continues to attract the attention of believers, resulting in both prayer and financial support.

Missionary station HCJB to be installed in Quito, Ecuador, by *Defender* Clarence W. Jones is appealing to a multitude of folk.

The subscription list of *The Defender* continues to experience a gradual growth. The *Defender* Family increases from month to month.

"Day by day in every way we are getting better and better," by the Grace of God. Let *Defenders* everywhere be loyal to the heavenly vision in definite prayer.

HIS IMAGE

Only melted gold is minted; only moistened clay is moulded; only softened wax receives the die; only broken hearts can take and keep the impress of Heaven. If that is thy condition, wait beneath the pressure of the Holy Spirit. He shall leave the image of Christ upon thee.—Selected.

The fountain of content must spring up in the heart. The best way to seek happiness is to change your own disposition.

THIS MAN'S IDEA IS A GOD-SEND TO FOLKS WHO NEED MONEY

By B. B. Geyer

This is a true story. I know this man personally. I know of the folks he has helped. I know of widows with children to support who thank him for their incomes. I know of men who lost their jobs but are now making more money than ever before. I can tell you of men and women who live better because of the opportunity this man gives them to add to their incomes. Yes, I know of literally thousands of folks to whom this man's idea of doing business is a god-send.



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ABRAHAM, ISAAC, ESAU AND JACOB

(Continued from page 11.)

of a flashing passion. Esau is mastered by a mess of pottage; Samson falls by the charms of a Philistine girl; Peter breaks the heart of Christ when he is asked a question by a servant. It is the little thing that sometimes trips a big soul.

Esau was good enough and blessed enough to own the sacred birthright which linked him to the chain of promise that was running from Eden to the Manger, but he sold out for a mess of pottage.

Rebekah stood a short distance away and viewed with genuine satisfaction the transaction, whereby the family birthright was delivered to her favorite, cunning son Jacob.

After Esau had bartered his birthright away, he fled from the presence of Jacob and his mother, Rebekah, and "cried with an exceeding great and bitter cry." We have seen how valuable the birthright was to the head of the family who possessed it, since it gave the owner the divine right to minister all spiritual sacraments. The birthright was even more valuable to its owner than the person possessing it realized. It will be recalled that these Old Testament characters were walking by faith, and often it was a blind faith that guided them. They didn't know where they were going but they were on their way. As the mysteries of God's great drama of the ages unfolded before them, they were often dazed by its greatness. They often saw "through a glass darkly." It is to be questioned if even Abraham appreciated the importance of the stupendous position that he occupied in history and in the destiny of the race. We question if he realized what an impression he was making upon history.

It is proper to assume the same thing about Abraham's son, Isaac. Very likely, Isaac did not grasp the complete importance of his position in the blood-line between Eden and the Manger. And, certainly Isaac's blustering son, Esau, did not realize the tremendous value of his birthright, but Jacob, was more discerning.

I hope that no violence has been done Esau in this presentation. We may have passed too rapidly over his virtues. Esau was a strong character in many respects. He had great soul capacity. He had to have to occupy the position that was his in the blood-line. The muscles of his soul were strong, but when flesh and soul met in combat, the flesh conquered.

Esau was not the first, nor was he the last great soul, to make this mistake. The spiritual impact of God's presence upon a soul stirs up the depths of the moral nature and brings to the surface both the good and the evil found therein. What the worldly soul would indulge in and pass over thoughtlessly, becomes a mountain-sized sin to the soul that has been sensitized by the inflow of spiritual energies.

God's anointed soul simply cannot make a toy of any sin, no matter how small it may appear to be at the first glance. The wicked thought that gratified physical desire, as in the case of Esau may seem at first appearance to be a small thing, but once the sin is tasted, handled, indulged in, it may carry with it unspeakable torture.

The comment concerning Esau in the 12th chapter of Hebrews is pathetic. Oh, the chastening fire through which poor Esau was made to pass. We read in Hebrews, the twelfth chapter:

"**Let there be any fornicator, or profane person, as Esau, who for one morsel of meat sold his birthright.** For we know that afterward, when he would have inherited the blessing he was rejected: for he found no place of repentance, though he sought it carefully with tears."

Poor Esau wanted his birthright back; he wanted his relationship with God to be once more established—but weep, and toil, and plead as he would, it was too late—too late. He had made his fatal decision and it could not be changed. Oh, how he suffered!

Seemed the heart of him would be pulled out.

Poor Esau! He lifted his voice and wept.

Now concerning Jacob. It looks like he might have been a rascal, but in reality, he was just an ordinary human combination of good and bad. He wanted to be good and clean and upright, but there were obstinate forces at work in his nature that held him down. Why is it that good men often have to be fettered by physical chains which bind them to the earthplane when their souls call out for higher and better things? Why this dual nature? We read of Jacob wrestling with an angel, but I think he was more accustomed to wrestling with himself. There were hours, no doubt, when he was thoroughly disgusted with himself. Those dark forces, deep in the ocean of his moral nature, often hurled him into turmoil. He deplored his limitations. He wrestled with himself. He wanted to be good, but his lower nature was obstinate. He didn't want to be selfish, scheming, insincere, cunning and tricky—but he was. Oh, how he must have hated himself!

Yet, underneath and back of all this, there was an infinite plan being worked out, and in spite of the flaws in Jacob's character, the plan continued to take shape. There was an infinite mind behind all of the external blunders. And here is the doctrine of election and predestination.

A perfect statement of the doctrine of predestination which fits the Jacob circumstance, is found in Romans 8:28, "And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are CALLED according to his purpose."

Jacob made mistakes. He had a realm of sub-conscious sin that everlastingly drove him toward wrong-doing: Esau tried to kill him before his birth; everything seemed to go "all hay-wire" for him, but he was "CALLED"—predestinated to a noble purpose.

Predestination pre-supposes an infinite mind which knows the end from the beginning. This underlying intelligence takes all of the good and the bad, the weak points and the strong points, the failures and the successes, and works them all out, and weaves them into the fabric of a glorious, victorious personality. Jacob blundered, but he was "CALLED," and the divine purpose would not be thwarted.

What seemed to be sin on Jacob's part was often a disguised blessing, under the transmuting touch of predestination. God's grace actually excused Jacob's sin: not that Jacob did not suffer for his sin,—he did suffer—but his sin could not get the best of him permanently, because he was predestinated.

Here are a few Bible verses dealing with the doctrine election and predestination.

Acts 2:23: "Him, being delivered by the determinate counsel and foreknowledge of God, ye have taken, and by wicked hands have crucified and slain."

Romans 8:29, 30, 33: "For whom he did foreknow, he also did predestinate to be conformed to the image of his Son, that he might be the first born among many brethren."

"Moreover whom he did predestinate, them he also called: and whom he called, them he also justified: and whom he justified, them he also glorified."

"Who shall lay anything to the charge of God's elect? It is God that justifieth."

Ephesians 1:4, 5, 11: "According as he hath chosen us in him before the foundation of the world, that we should be holy and without blame before him in love: Having predestinated us unto the adoption of children by Jesus Christ to himself, according to the good pleasure of his will."

"In whom also we have obtained an inheritance, being predestinated according to the purpose of him who worketh all things after the counsel of his own will."

A study of the doctrine of predestination offers a real challenge to the believer. It is clearly taught in the life of Jacob.

GOUTHEY'S FORUM

(Continued from page 3.)

fort into his broken heart. His sin burden rolls away, the "peace of God" floods his mind, and a strange, unearthly power comes surging in to transform him so completely that from that moment he is a "new creature" in Christ Jesus. What other book has ever accomplished such glorious and abiding transformation?

Fifth. It answers the deepest hunger of the human heart for immortality.

"If a man die shall he live again?" is the question wrung from the heart of one in the long ago who was trying to search the mysterious future behind the sunset of his little day, and modern man has neither outgrown the question nor fathomed the mystery. The question of immortality is too deep for both philosophy and science. Let those speak disdainfully of other worldly mindedness, who will, the fact remains that a philosophy of life which does not solve the mystery of death, where shall we go in search of comfort and encouragement for the beyond?

There is but one source of information: **The Bible.** He Who inspired the book alone has "the words of eternal life." "Because I live ye shall live also." He said to His disciples. Multiplied thousands have experienced that life, and do now experience it, and have said, and are now saying, "I know that my redeemer liveth," and because He lives I shall live also. Ten thousand promises gleam in the believer's sky of hope like the silver lights which hang from the blue ceiling of the night sky and speak with comforting assurance of a day dawn which shall shine in unfailing splendor world without end.

Wondrous Book! Word of God! Sublime, divine and eternal, like the Infinite whose breath breathes through it.

ATROPHY OF THE CONSCIENCE

(Continued from page 6.)

is ceasing to function, it is becoming atrophied.

This shrinking is not all at once; it is a gradual process. Wrong at first disturbs the conscience greatly. But repeated over and over we become accustomed to it, and don't notice it. And so of all immoral things, shows and bad literature, booze, dance, cards and gambling. Pope expresses this finely, and saw years ago just what is happening all over America today:

"Vice is a monster of so frightful mien, As to be hated needs only to be seen; Yet seen too oft, familiar with her face, We first endure, then pity, then embrace."

However, the time is coming when the dead will awake, even the dead conscience, and will flame and burn, making a large part of the suffering of the persistent violator of all law. How much better to have the conscience at peace here and now, through coming in line with God, accepting Christ and getting under His blood. Only the saved will have a conscience at rest.

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Pope Issues Christ Money

The Papal government has passed a law, issuing Papal State money in gold, silver, nickel and copper coins.

On the 100 Lira piece a full length figure of Christ appears, with the inscription: *Stato Città Vaticano 1929*. This coin is worth \$19.30; on the other side appears a bust of Pope Pius XI in profile, with the inscription: *Pius XI Pont. Anno IX*. There is a 10 Lira piece with the Virgin Mary on one side crowned and enthroned with a halo and the inscription "Queen of Peace." On the other side appears Pope Pius XI.

The 5 Lira piece has the Apostle Peter on one side with Pius XI on the other. The 2 Lira piece has the Good Shepherd on one side with the Papal arms on the other. The 1 Lira has the Virgin Mary on one side, Papal arms on the other.

The 50 Centesimo has the Archangel Michael sheathing his sword on one side, the Papal arms on the other. The 20 Cen-

tesimo has a figure of St. Paul on one side, the Papal arms on the other. The 10 Centesimo has a bust of St. Peter on one side, Papal arms on the other. The 5 Centesimo has the olive branch on one side, Papal arms on the other.

We wonder if this kind of a coin was shown to Christ as was the one with Caesar's picture and inscription, whether the Master would say, "Render unto the Pope that which is the Pope's?" We just wonder!



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IT CAN BE DONE

It was the good pleasure of the Editor to spend January 7th to 15th, speaking in the River-Lake Gospel Tabernacle of Minneapolis, the magnificent Gospel enterprise which God used Luke Rader to establish. There would have to be something radically wrong with the man or the message, of a preacher who could not have a sweeping victory in a campaign held in that great spiritual powerhouse.

Starting on Wednesday night with an audience of 1,200 persons, speaking on "The Keystone of Christianity," it was not long until the auditorium seating 2,500 was too small to accommodate the crowds. What a delight it was to see real Gospel enthusiasm displayed, and to see the altars filled.

Daniel said: "The people that know their God, shall be strong and do exploits."

"EXPLOITS" is the ideal word to use in describing this program which is now in its third year. The dignity of the building and the program impresses one. The Radio ministry has been a tremendous asset to the work. The Tabernacle has a high standing among the best types of people in the Twin Cities. Business men look upon it as one of the great institutions of the community.

Here, people of all denominations and no denominations, meet on a common ground. From this Hub there go out missionary interests which reach to many parts of the globe. Every department of the work reflects the spiritual warmth and optimism of Luke Rader's charming personality. With no machine to control the man, the message or the program, there is a glorious spiritual liberty around the place that gives the worshipper a deep sense of the divine Presence as he listens to the music, joins in the singing and hears the preaching. Mr. Rader himself, is a deep thinker and an effective speaker. And, he brings outstanding evangelists, preachers, lecturers and Bible teachers to his pulpit from month to month. There are services every night except Saturday nights.

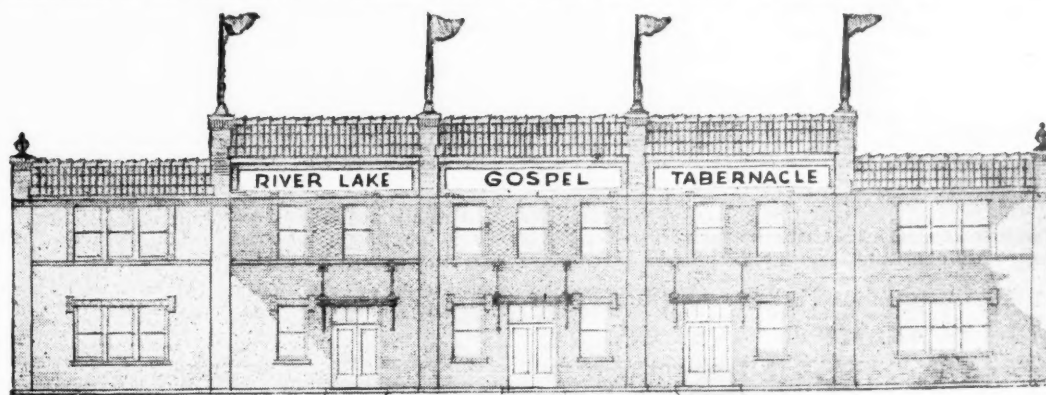
Someone has called Luke, "the most noble Rader of them all." The following item taken from the Second Anniversary booklet of the Tabernacle, from the pen of Luke Rader, reveals something of his insight and Christian statesmanship:

"Since it is true that man can only find outlet for his great throbbing heart passions either in God, or achievement, or the lusts of the flesh, and since we as Christians have the only message that

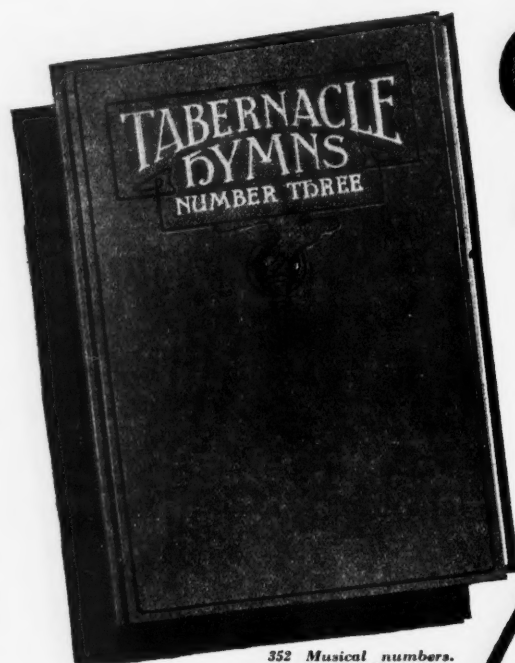
leads men to God, we today face the most tremendous challenge the world has ever given. The issues are so far-reaching and pregnant, and the challenge so urgent, we must face it immediately. Which road shall America's unprecedented prosperity and power take? The materialistic, pleasure mad path of Rome's, Greece's and Babylon's downfall, or the path our glorious beginning promised? Which way shall the impounded floods of Japan and China flow? Destructive or constructive? What answer to Bolshevism's threatening knock at the world's door? Mussolini's marvelous achievements? Shall they lead to great advancement or blighting ruin?

"The answer to all of these is wrapped up in the question whether they find God, or not. We must get men to God. God's method of bringing others to Himself is men — supernaturally born again and baptized with the Holy Ghost — going out to testify to others about the resurrected Christ. This is the World's need; this is the only answer to the challenge of the Hour. Either this, or war that will annihilate Western civilization.

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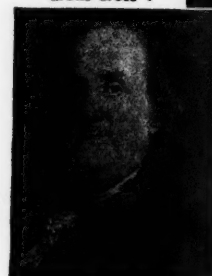
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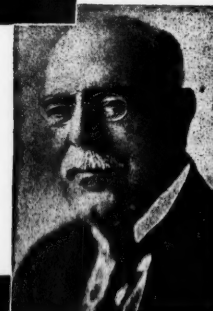
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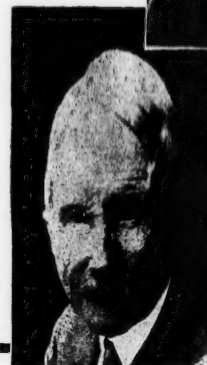
Benjamin Franklin was greatly moved by "When I Survey the Wondrous Cross".



Theodore Roosevelt found delight in "How Firm a Foundation".



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